The ſecond part, to the ſame Tune.

Maid.

GOod Sir I thank you kindly
your proffered courteſy (for
But this I tell you plainly here
in truth and verity
That I ſhall never love you
whilſt I on earth remain
Therefore forbear and ſay no more
ſpend not your breath in vain.

'Tis not your cunning ſpeeches
ſhall tempt me unto ſin (that
For all your wealth and riches ſir,
I value not a pin
I will not wed a Prodigal
though he be never ſo brave
But if ever I marry whilſt I live,
ſome Trades-man I will have.

A Prodigal will domineer,
and ſoon conſume his ſtore,
Which being gone he knows not
nor which way to get more (how
But the brave reſolved trades-man
is free from ſuch like ſorrow
If he wants mony over night,
hee'l work for more next morrow

A ſpend-thrift that conſumeth
and ſells his land for gold
Is very like to live in want
or beg when he is old
But the Noble-minded tradesman,
his work goes forward ſtill
For he hath meat and drink enuf,
and al things elſe at will.

So now you honeſt Batchelers
you partly know my mind
If I can with a Trades-man meet,
that will to me prove kind
If that he takes me to his wife,
I will him dearly love,
And ſtle be as faithful unto him
as is the Turtle Dove.

I do confeſs gay Ribands
becomes the bitches fine,
And that the golden fancies
will make the Cod-peices ſhine
But before I will be married
to ſuch a Prodigal
Ile live a Maid and dye a Maid,
and thats a word for all.

Man.

Farewel you ſcornful minion
I bid thee now adue
I never do intend to come,
again to trouble you,
Ile reſt my ſelf contented
until that I can finde
A wife that is more fitting and
agreeable to my mind.

Maid.

Why then farewel proud Corcomb
and this I tel thee plain
Thy pride and thy ambition,
I hold in much diſdain,
Rather then ſuch a jack as thou,
ſhouldſt be my company keeper,
Ile marry with a Beggar-man
or with a Chimney-Sweeper.

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